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I WAS strangely entertain'd last Night by a Sot of Literature. The Opening of the Scene was attended, not like those of the Drama, with a Flourish of Musick, but a most profound Silence: And it was with no little Difficulty that I could obtain a negative or an affirmative Monosyllable to common Questions. Such a Reserve put me at first somewhat to a Nonplus: For I was under a Question with myself what it could proceed from. The Sot had been introduc'd into my Conversation, under the Character of a good *Latinist*, a Man of Reading, and a boon Companion; but an utter Hater of all the Forms of Business. The conclusive Part determin'd me to that Sort of Thoughtfulness, and reduc'd me to imagine he might have just come from reading some one of the Classicks, that employ'd his present whole Contemplation. Under this Notion, I began to open a Discourse on *Cæsar*'s Commentaries; and deliver'd my Sentiments very freely, but without the Interruption of one mere Monosyllable. I next lamented the Loss of those much-wanted Decads of *Livy*, and those Annals of *Tacitus* which had occasion'd such Chasms in two of the finest of our *Latin* Historians: But a full Glass supply'd the Hiatus, and was all I could obtain on that Topick. From the Historian I descended to the Orator, and *Cicero* and *Quintilian* I imagin'd could not fail of dissolving the Charm: But I found myself quite under a Mistake; for he still seem'd to be wholly devoted to a violent Taciturnity. All this I imagin'd had not touch'd the String of his Soul. Upon which I resolv'd to make an Essay upon Poetry, determin'd, if possible, to wind him up unisonically. At *Terence* he smil'd, at *Virgil* look'd grave; but at *Horace* he fell into downright Laughter; at which imagining I had at last gain'd my Point, I rang the Bell, and call'd for Pipes and Tobacco. So soon as brought, without Ceremony I fill'd; and without asking one Question, on my setting the Paper before him, he follow'd my Example. Under this Regimen we had brought the second Bottle pretty near to a Period, when in comes a Friend to us both, and the very Person who had recommended him to my Acquaintance. Now, thought I, the Difficulty's over; and we shall enjoy ourselves, like the last mention'd Poet and his Pair of Friends. I exerted myself, gave the Wink to my Friend, and put about the Glass. He took the Hint, and having longer known him, press'd him with more Freedom to a generous Conversation. But his large Soul found such Matter within its own Receptacle to feed upon, that it could not at all attend to the Reflection of others. My Friend, who was nettled at the Disappointment, immediately assuming a new Topick, began to complain of the hard Usage which Men of Letters and Merit too commonly meet with. I found at this his Eyes began to sparkle, and shaking his Head, with a round Oath, says he, The Observation is very old, but continues very modernly just. Thinking a little Opposition might stimulate him to expatiate, And yet, said I, who is fuller in praise of a *Mecænas* than *Virgil* and *Horace*? And *Lælius* and *Scipio* will stand Respecters of Merit as long as the Works that mention them; which, as *Cowley* greatly says, can only die with Time itself. What I aim'd at had its Effect, and he went on. But, *Sir*, those Days were *Halcyon*, and the Reproach of ours. Where stands Merit rewarded or regarded now? It were no difficult Matter, said I, in Vindication of the present Times, to produce Instances that Merit has been both regarded and rewarded. Walk with me to the *Custom-House*, *Post-Office*, nay or to any or all the Offices, and you will find them fill'd top full of Men of Merit, and undoubtedly advanc'd to those Posts on that and no other Score. Nay tho' you should confine yourself to Men of Letters, *Ci*——, *Ti*——, *Den*——, *V*——, and our noble Penman at *Amen-Corner*, are sufficient to put all Complaints of that Nature quite out of Countenance. As for Example, says he ironically, your *Laureat*, where's the Merit? But there's the Reward, said I, and that adds Force to my Argument. For if our Patriots or Patrons, which you please, can condescend to take Notice of little Stars, to be sure, the brighter Planets would not, or could not pass unnotic'd if they fell under their Observation. Not perceiving I answer'd him in his own ironical Way, this put his human Mechanism at first into violent Disorder. But my Friend bursting into a vehement Laughter, he recover'd himself, and leaving the *T.* and *D.* went on to the *V.* Consonant. And where's the Merit there I pray? He writ a smutty Play, that a modest Audience would have damn'd him for, and built a Couple of *Irish* Cabins, the Model of which he had from a Pastry Cook, and was dubb'd Knight, Master Architect; and because it had no Concatenation with either, Head of an Order that he understood no more of than either of the former. This still evinces, said I, the Gratitude of the Nation. But what have you to alledge, said I, against our *Amen-Corner* Instance? May he continue to be ——, says he, to writing Advertisements and Accounts of Stocks, to the utter Scandal of all *English* Idiom and Energy among Foreigners. In a Famine of Merit, when Rats and Horse-flesh would have made a good Repast, he was cull'd out under the Character of a Man for the worst of Times, and like a Juttee in a Corner, plac'd to keep nasty People from sapping a weak Foundation. But who were the *Mecænas's*, continued he, to all this Race of Heroes? Or where have you one now that studies to gratify or reward Merit? That's easiest answer'd of all, said I. If your Genius lies to History, *England* will produce you a *Mecænas* equal to the most antient in *Suburbianus*. A Person so skill'd in foreign Precedents, that scarce one of a thousand comes near him. Then his Language is polite as his Person; so polite, that if he condescend to deliver himself in *Billingsgate*, 'tis still *Ciceronian*. Or if Oratory be your Option, what can you want in a Standard like *Crassus*? *Crassus*, that at the Head of an Army speaks like a Trumpet, and persuades beyond the sonorous Accents of, his own Image, a Kettle-drum. I might rather have pointed him out, perhaps, for a Patron of Catoptricks: But an *N. B.* in the Margin will suffice for that; since a Multiplicity of Accomplishments will rather justify than enervate an ample Epistle Dedicatory. But perhaps Poetry is your Inclination: Can you be at a Loss how to fix, and *Castronius* alive? A Person of so exquisite a Generosity, that if his Judgment and your Verse run not on all Four, yet, if you are lucky in the Choice of the Subject, his Hands are assur'd to be the *Tom Ketch* of his Generosity. Or if Mechanicks are your Favourite, and Science of the lower Order is the highest you aim at; a Head all Mechanism cannot miss you in *Sylvanus*; and if you hap to hit his Taste and Fancy, you may assure yourself of a Patent into the Bargain. But for Mutick, Algebra, Fortification and Gunnery, if the experienc'd Modesty of his Nature would permit me to make use of his Name, I could —— But to a Man whose whole Study has been rather to merit than enjoy, and who with his inverted Hand has rejected more Offerings than would have built a nobler Fabrick than that *Andrew Marvel* says was built by the great *Clarendon*, such a self-denying Person, I say, ought to be very cautiously address'd to.

I was going on, when my Friend made me take Notice, that our Man of Merit was fast asleep in his Chair, with his Pipe in his Mouth, and his Glass grasp'd in his Hand. So fast was he, we found that we might unheard and uninterrupted carry on the Thread of our Discourse. On a little Reflection, we agreed, That Merit in his Mouth was but that of common Growth. Every Man judges for himself, and consequently chuses to make use of such only as are the worst of Judges. Self-Opinion is a Sort of second Nature, and where-ever there is a Defect of it, in the Eye of the World, it will be look'd upon as a Defect of Understanding. The modest Man, though much more knowing, will always be forc'd to hold up the Train of Assurance. And if we had not, we *English* I mean, the Maxim on our Side of being excellent Improvers (since Foreigners are at present excluded by Act) I am afraid the next Age would see all our Courts and Offices fill'd up out of the united and neighbouring Kingdoms. But still having Constitution of our Side, I cannot see any Body could have any Reason to complain.

To a fair Lady.

I.

SO quiet, so civil!
Send the Dog to the Devil.
Why should he breed Bone of Contention?
'Twould give one the Spleen,
Neither pretty nor clean,
To find his Discharge in Suspension.

II.

To Manners a Martyr,
Hang him up in your Garter;
'Tis done in a Minute with Ease.
When Fate's had its Course,
If you find a Remorse,
I'll take off the String when you please.

III.

But if Dog you espouse
'Fore the Peace of a House,
What must the Censorious conclude?
I pretend not to guess,
You may do't if you please,
But I fear 'twill be nothing that's geud.

CHLOE's *Chamber-Pot.*

OF wasteful Havock, and destructive Fate
I sing the tragick Scene; a mournful Tale!
Yet call no slaught'ring Heroe to my Aid,
To strew my bloodless Verse with mangled Foes:
A Torrent spill'd, but not of human Gore;
Ruin deform'd, but not of Man erect.
O Heav'n-born Muse (for Muse I must invoke
Or Mistress fair, for Fashion or for Need)
Deign to describe the memorable Fall
Of *Chloe*'s Pispot; so by Mortals nam'd
The Vessel was, howe'er uncouth the Sound,
And veil'd by modest Maids in gentler Terms.
Like *Rome* the Mistress of the World it fell,
From its own Greatness only not secure.
Say, first, what Colours stain'd its vaulted Sides;
Lest heedless Bards mistake th' important Truth,
And speak as Fancy leads, or Rhime commands.
And he that terms it white, as Silver Swans
That proudly Stem *Meander*'s strenuous Streams,
As spotless Innocence, or new-fall'n Snow
That spreads its Plumes on *Atlas*' bleaky Head,
Shall suffer Blemish in the wrong Compare.
Another hum'rous sports, and jeers its Hue,
Earthy and coarse, of Substance indigest.
How apt are Men, by devious Error led,
To wander various, wide alike from Truth!
A sickly Pale languish'd on th' inner Round,
Such as betrays the Want of love-sick Maids;
Foe to the rosy Cheek and coral Lip,
But flies the lusty Touch of warmer Man,
And Beauty reassumes its native Seat.
Smooth were its Sides, but from the Bottom rose
A manly Head imboss'd; for Heroe meant
(No Question) fam'd for Arms or antique Stem.
Such Honours the well-meaning Vulgar pay
The Fame of gallant Men, and waste their Skill
On high-hung Signs, and Earth of hourly Hue.
What Blushes did the virile Image cost
The harmless Maid, fearful lest so employ'd,
The am'rous Stone should soften into Life:
As erst *Pigmalion*'s marble Image chang'd
Her *Parian* Substance, by less Motive sway'd.

[Price THREE HALF-PENCE.]

N. B. *Advertisements, of a reasonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

Without, the cerulous Dye beſtrew'd the Urn,
And on the ſwelling Surface, *Flora*'s Pride,
The Lilly and the gaudy Tulip ſmil'd,
Fed with the briny Nectar it contain'd.
One Handle held the Veſſel, arch'd and ſmooth,
But for its weighty Office far unfit.
Here Weakneſs lurks, in comely Form diſguis'd;
Hence the ſad Source and Root of all our Woe.
Imprudent Man too often truſts his Fate
To one ſmooth Friend, who ſhrinks when nearly try'd.
The unſuſpecting Fair one never fail'd,
At Morn and Ev'n, to 'dew its ſpacious Womb;
At Morn her firſt, at Ev'n her lateſt Act.
How often has it flow'd with maiden Streams,
Fam'd for rare Virtues, and but rarely found!
'Twas with this magick Stream, *Diana* ſpread
The branchy Horns on bold *Acteon*'s Brow.
The Well e'er ſince a ſecret Power contains,
On human Foreheads Antlers to convey.
'Twas now, the heavy Period fix'd by Fate
Haſten'd apace, with evil Miſchief fraught.
'Tis true, no Comet ſtream'd terrifick Blaze,
Nor Thunder Crack ſiniſtrous roar'd Preſage:
Not but a crazy Sound gave certain Proof
Of hidden Crack, foreboding wider Wounds;
Yet ſcap'd Suſpicion. Foreſight ever fails,
When unavoided Ruin is decreed.
The feeble Sun, array'd with liſeleſs Flames,
Turn'd at the bearded Goat, and drove his Carr
Extinguiſh'd, heavy, half the Tour of Heaven;
And Winter, keen of Breath, blew ſhiv'ring cold
Around the Globe; and ty'd the vol'ble Streams.
Some to the Chimney's warm Protection fly,
And fright the ſooty Hearth with ſooty Tale
Of Sprite nocturnal, or advent'rous Knight.
Some bid Defiance to th' inclement Air,
Fir'd with the juicy Flame of old *Falern*.
Amidſt a jovial Crew fair *Chloe* quaff'd
With loud Carouſe, till fated Nature crav'd
Timely Relax, diſtent with liquid Pain.
Alone ſhe liſts the *Jordan* to her Aid,
And ſtrait a hideous Din 'gan roar aloud;
Wave daſh'd on Wave, Deluge on Deluge rowl'd,
And curl'd the circling Eddy to the Brim.
Whole Cataracts, at once diſcharg'd, fell down,
With violent Guſh, and drove the deep Caſcade;
Till, weary of its Load, the lab'ring Urn
Flew from its Hold; a horrid Burſt enſues,
And mangled Limbs beſtrew the bruiſed Floor.
Not louder roars the three-edg'd Sword of Heav'n,
When forg'd by *Vulcan*, or when thrown by *Jove*.
Forth from th' hiulcous Shards a tepid Sea
Rowls angry Foam, and ſmoaks along the Plain.
Part of the Stream, with ſlow and ſilent Pace,
Sinks unobſerv'd, in narrow Crannies loſt;
Part murmurs, crowding at the Portal wide
Which ope's the mazy Way, that winding leads
To th' antient Race of earth-protected Mice:
The Race exiguous, aninur'd to Wet,
Their Manſions quit, and other Countries ſeek.
Thus fell the *Jordan*, that had long withſtood
Firm and reſolv'd the Shock of mighty Waves,
Which loſt their Strength, and daſh'd its Shoars in vain;
Till at th' Approach of one impetuous Tide,
Fate took th' Occaſion, and confirm'd its Doom.
So the fam'd *Ediſtone*, near *Plymouth* Coaſt,
(Sure Mark to wand'ring Ships and loſt in Night)
Contemn'd the Billows tumbling round its Sides,
And mock'd their Sports; till on a fatal Night
The Winds blew loud, th' enraged Ocean roar'd,
And plung'd the *Pharos* in the vaſt Abyſs.

SATURDAY, *March* 17.

YESTERDAY one *George Stokes* ſtood in the Pillory at the *Royal-Exchange*, purſuant to his Sentence at the Quarter-Seſſions, for extorting five Shillings from a Perſon upon Threats of ſwearing Sodomy againſt him. He was ſeverely pelted with Mud and Dirt by the Populace, a little before his Time of Standing expir'd.

The ſame Morning *Elizabeth Williams*, who lived near *Shoreditch* Church, was found hanged in her Cellar; and 'tis thought ſhe had hung there ſome Time, ſhe having not been ſeen for two or three Days.

Yeſterday as ſome Draymen were pulling up a Butt of Beer at the *King*'s-*Head* by *Spittle-Fields* Church, the Pully broke, and the Butt ſlipp'd and broke one of the Men's Thighs and ſome of his Ribs, and bruiſed another in ſuch a terrible Manner, that there are little Hopes of their Recovery.

We hear by a private Letter from *Paris*, that the new Colds (as they are called) continue to make great Deva-ſtation in that City, and its Neighbourhood; and that about 18,000 Perſons have died thereof, ſince the late Fogs, without reckoning the poor People in the Hoſpitals into the Number. By a Computation that has been lately made with ſome Exactneſs, it appears that near 60,000 Perſons have been blooded there within the laſt Month, on Occaſion of this Diſtemper.

Preferments. On Tueſday laſt came on the Election of a Member of Parliament for *Chicheſter* in *Suſſex*, in the room of the Lord *William Beauclerck*, deceaſed: The Candidates were Sir *Thomas Pendergraſs* and Col. *Yates*, and on cloſing of the Poll, it ſtood thus: For Sir *Thomas Pendergraſs* 250, for Col. *Yates* 203.——Sir *Jacob Ackworth*'s firſt Clerk is appointed to be Clerk of his Majeſty's Surveys in the Yard at *Deptford*.——The Rev. Mr. *Turner*, M. A. is preſented to the Vicarage of *Worlington*, in the County of *Dorſet* and Dioceſe of *Briſtol*, void by the Death of the laſt Incumbent.——*Robert Coke*, Eſq; Brother to the Lord *Lovell*, is appointed Vice-Chamberlain of her Majeſty's Houſhold, in the room of the Lord *William Beauclerck*, deceaſed.

Marriage. On Wedneſday laſt Mr. *Guerrier*, an eminent *French* Merchant of this City, was married to a young Lady of a conſiderable Fortune.

Deaths. On Thurſday died Mr. *Samuel Palmer*, formerly an eminent *Blackwell-Hall* Factor.——Yeſterday died, at his Houſe in *Smith-ſtreet*, *Weſtminſter*, in an advanc'd Age, —— *Trent*, Eſq;——The ſame Day died at *Chelſea*, *John Goodgroom*, Eſq; a young Gentleman of a great Fortune.

MONDAY, *March* 19.

On Friday laſt the Lady of the Right Hon. Sir *William Yonge*, Knight of the *Bath*, and one of the Lords of the Treaſury, was ſafely delivered of a Son, at his Houſe in *Pall-Mall*.

Her Royal Highneſs the Princeſs *Amelia* is preparing to go to the *Bath*, to uſe Means for the Recovery of her Health.

On Saturday a light Collier falling down the River, ran foul of a ſmall Boat in the *Gallions*, and ſunk her immediately; by which Accident two Women, who were going to *Grays*, were drowned, but the Waterman ſaved himſelf by ſwimming, and was taken up by the Ship Boat.

On Thurſday the 5th of *April* Money will be paid at the Pay-Office in *Broad-ſtreet* to all Perſons that have Claims for Quarters for ſick or hurt Seamen, from *October* 1, 1731, to *September* 13, 1732, at the following Ports, viz. *Rocheſter*, *Deal*, *Woolwich*, *Goſport*, *Plymouth*, *London Hoſpital*, *North Shields*, and *Yarmouth*.

Taunton, *March* 15. This Evening about Six o'Clock, came on the Trial of *Edwards*, for Sodomy; but contrary to the Expectation of moſt People, he was acquitted.

Norwich, *March* 17. On Monday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Thetford*, for the County of *Norfolk*; when two Perſons were condemned to be hanged, *viz. John Walker*, for a Robbery at *Downham*, and *Elizabeth Platford*, for Houſe-breaking; and one *Thomas Chapman* is to be tranſported for ſeven Years. Mr. *John Farmingham*, the Apothecary of *Swaffham*, was tried for the Murder of Mr. *Pamont*, a young Attorney in that Town, and found guilty of *Manſlaughter* only; the Fact appearing to have been committed in the Heighth of Paſſion, without prepenſe Malice, and after the greateſt Provocations given by the Deceaſed that he was capable of.

On Monday laſt a Man was killed in a Malt-Pit at *Witlingham*, and another had his Thigh broke in two Places at the ſame Time and Place, occaſioned by the Earth ſhooting down upon them.

Robberies. On Saturday Night laſt a Servant belonging to Col. *Kennedy*, robb'd his Maſter to the Value of 300l. and rode off with one of his Maſter's beſt Horſes from his Houſe in *Bond-ſtreet*.——The ſame Night about Six o'Clock, Mr. *John Fenton*, a Tobacconiſt in *Aldersgate-ſtreet*, was attack'd near *Iſlington* by two Highwaymen, who robb'd him of about 6s. and a Silver Watch; but he deſiring them to return a Penny to pay the Turnpike, they very civilly gave him 6d.——On Saturday Night Mr. *Holder*, a Watch-maker, returning from *Newington*, was robbed by three Foot-pads in a Lane called *King Harry the Eighth's Walk*, near *Newington-Green*, who took from him two Silver Watches, two Guineas and 13s.——The ſame Evening between Six and Seven o'Clock, two of the *Hamſtead* Stage-Coaches were robb'd by a ſingle Highwayman betwixt the Half-way Houſe and *Bell-ſize*; he put his Hat into the Coaches, and ordered the Paſſengers to deliver their Money, Rings and Watches, but did not riſle them, ſo that they gave him not above 20s. when he rode off he damn'd them all for a Parcel of beggarly Scrubs, and ſeem'd very little pleas'd with his Booty. Several People rode poſt whilſt he was buſy with the Coaches, but no Body endeavour'd to interrupt him in his Collection.

Preferments. The Rev. Mr. *Tough*, Rector of St. *Paul's Covent-Garden*, is appointed Chaplain to his Grace the Duke of *Bedford*.——Laſt Week the Rev. Mr. *Michael Blackbourne*, M. A. was preſented by the Lord Chancellor to the Vicarage of *Taunton* in the County of *Somerſet*, vacant by the Death of the late Incumbent.——The Rev. Dr. *Thomas*, Rector of St. *Bennet Paul's-Wharf*, is choſen Lecturer of St. *Anne's*, *Weſtminſter*, in the room of the Rev, Dr. *Bundy*, who has reſign'd.

Marriage. On Friday laſt *William Webb*, of *Derbyſhire*, Eſq; was married at St. *Paul's* Cathedral to Miſs *Baven*, of St. *Clement's Dane*, a young Gentlewoman of a good Fortune.

Deaths. On Saturday died, at her Houſe in *King-ſtreet*, *Bloomsbury*, Mrs. *Jane Egerton*, deſcended from the antient Family of Sir *Henry Egerton*, of *Heaton-Hall* in *Cheſhire*, Bart.——The ſame Day died, at his Houſe in *Beake-ſtreet*, *Soho*, *Thomas Beake*, Eſq; one of the Managers of the *Charitable Corporation*.——On Saturday died at *Putney*, Sir *James Woodward*, formerly an eminent *Turkey* Merchant.

TUESDAY, *March* 20.

We hear from *Hereford*, that at the Aſſizes which ended there on Saturday laſt, *William Wilſon* and *William Robinſon* were capitally convicted of Forgery and Perjury, they being produced as Evidence at the laſt Aſſizes to prove certain Writings which they knew to be falſe, forged, and counterfeited, and ſwore the ſame to be the Hand-writing of a Gentleman deceas'd, whoſe Name was ſubſcribed thereto; which (if their Evidence had prevailed) would have diſpoſſeſs'd the next Heir at Law of an Eſtate of 150l. *per Annum*. This Forgery and Perjury was detected at the laſt Aſſizes by Mr. Juſtice *Probyn*, who cauſed them both to be committed. *Wilſon* was taken out of the *Fleet* Priſon, and *Robinſon* out of *Wood-ſtreet* Compter, and carried down to *Hereford*, in order to accompliſh their villainous Intention.

Several Workmen are now employed in fitting up the old Apartments at *Somerſet-Houſe*, and finiſhing the new with all Expedition, and the ſame will be ſoon compleated, with fine Paintings and rich Furniture. The Chimney-Piece in the Royal Bed-Chamber is after a Deſign of Mr. *Kent's*, and eſteem'd as elegant a Piece of Workmanſhip as any of that Kind in *England*.

On Thurſday laſt the Aſſizes ended at *Derby*, when one *Edward Hides* was tried for a Felony committed at *Normanton* near that Town, and ordered for Tranſportation.

Deaths. Laſt Sunday Night at Eleven o'Clock died, of a Fit of the Stone, at his Houſe in *Red-Lion-Square*, the Right Hon. *Robert Raymond*, Lord *Raymond*, Lord Chief Juſtice of the *King's-Bench*, and one of the Governors of the *Charter-houſe*. In 1710, the 9th of Queen *Anne*, his Lordſhip was appointed her Solicitor-General; and in 1720, the 6th of King *George* I. was made Attorney-General. On the 31ſt of *January*, 1724, he was called to the Degree of a Serjeant at Law, and the next Day was made one of the Juſtices of the *King's-Bench*. On the 7th of *January*, 1725, he was appointed one of the Commiſſioners of the Great Seal upon the Reſignation of *Thomas Parker* Earl of *Macclesfield*, Lord High Chancellor of *Great Britain*; and on the 28th of *February* enſuing, he was appointed Lord Chief Juſtice of the *King's-Bench*, in the room of Sir *John Pratt*, deceas'd. On the 29th of *June*, 1730, he was elected one of the Governors of the *Charter-houſe*, in the room of *Thomas* Lord *Trevor*, deceas'd; and on the 18th of *January*, 1731, the 4th of *George* II. he was advanc'd to the Dignity of a Peer of *Great Britain*, by the Name, Stile and Title of Lord *Raymond*, Baron of *Abbots-Langley* in the County of *Hertford*. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in Honour and Eſtate by his only Son, now Lord *Raymond*, a Minor.——On Sunday Night died *Thomas Salt*, Eſq; Purveyor to the King's Houſhold.——The ſame Night died, at his Houſe in *Crosby-Square*, Mr. *Hanger*, formerly an eminent *Turkey* Merchant of this City.

WEDNESDAY, *March* 21.

On Sunday Se'nnight next the Court will go into ſecond Mourning; the Gentlemen to wear colour'd Swords and Buckles, and the Ladies Lace and colour'd Fans.

On Monday laſt a Man and a Boy were kill'd by the ſudden Fall of a Houſe in *Fox-Lane* in *Shadwell*, and another Perſon was dangerouſly wounded by the ſame Accident.

Yeſterday the Body of the Lord *Raymond* was opened by Mr. *Cheſelden*, in the Preſence of Dr. *Mead*, when ſeveral Stones were found in his Bladder, and one of his Kidneys was ulcerated.

Yesterday a Waterman's Boy fell out of his Boat, over-against the *King's-Arms* Stairs, and was drown'd.

Robberies. On Saturday Evening about Seven o'Clock, two Gentlemen on Horseback returning to Town from the *Bowling-Green* House at *Putney*, were attacked by a single Highwayman on *Wandsworth-Common*, who robb'd them of Money and other Things to the Value of between eight and nine Pounds.——On Monday Evening about Six o'Clock, Mr. *John Wynne* of St. *Alban's* was attacked in his Coach, as he was coming to *London* at the Bottom of *Highgate-Hill*, by two Highwaymen, who robbed him of about 3l. in Gold, a Gold Ring, and some Silver.

Marriages. Yesterday Morning *Robert Chester*, Esq; was married to Miss *Thornton* of *Leicester Fields*, a young Lady of 1800l. Fortune.——Last Week *Henry Pye*, of *Farringdon* in *Berks*, Esq; a Gentleman of 3000l. *per Annum*, was married to Mrs. *Warren*, Sister to the Lady of *Richard Aston*, of *Wadley*, Esq;

Bankrupts. John Duell, of the Parish of St. *Clement Danes*, in the County of *Middlesex*, Chapman.——*Charles Kersting*, late of *Watling-street*, *London*, Merchant.——*James Morgan*, jun. of *Shaston*, in the County of *Dorset*, Tanner.

THURSDAY, *March* 22.

Yesterday his Majesty went to the House of Peers in his Coach of State, attended by the Right Hon. the Earl of *Scarborough*, Master of the Horse to his Majesty, and one of the Lords of the Bed-Chamber in Waiting; and his Majesty being seated on the Throne in his Royal Robes, was pleased to give the Royal Assent to the following Bills, *viz.*

An Act for punishing Mutiny and Desertion, and for the better Payment of the Army and their Quarters.

An Act to indemnify Persons who have omitted to qualify themselves for Employments, or Offices, by taking the Oaths, and making and subscribing the Declaration against Transubstantiation and receiving the Sacrament, and allowing them further Time for that Purpose.

An Act for allowing further Time for the Inrollment of Deeds and Wills made by *Papists*, and for Relief of *Protestant* Purchasers and Lessees.

An Act for obviating a Doubt which may arise upon an Act made in the fourth Year of his present Majesty's Reign, intituled, An Act that all Proceedings in the Courts of Justice within that Part of *Great Britain* call'd *England*, and in the Court of Exchequer in *Scotland*, shall be in the *English* Language, so far as the same doth, or may relate to the Court of the Receipt of his Majesty's Exchequer, or to any Members or Branches thereof.

An Act for the free Importation and Exportation of Diamonds, Pearls, Rubies, Emeralds, and all other Jewels and precious Stones.

An Act to explain and amend two Acts of Parliament, one made in the 12th, and the other in the 13th Year of his late Majesty's Reign, for making navigable the River *Dun*, in the County of *York*; and for the better perfecting and maintaining the said Navigation; and for uniting the several Proprietors thereof into one Company.

An Act for rebuilding the Parish Church of St. *George* the *Martyr*, in the Borough of *Southwark*, in the County of *Surrey*, as one of the 50 new Churches directed to be built by two Acts of Parliament, one made in the 9th, and the other in the 10th Year of the Reign of her late Majesty Queen *Anne*.

And to four private Acts.

After which the House of Peers adjourn'd to Tuesday Se'nnight.

Yesterday the Assizes ended at *Kingston*, when the three following Persons received Sentence of Death, *viz. Henry Purcell*, for House-breaking; *James Clerk*, for stealing a Mare; and *Thomas Clerk*, convicted on five Indictments for Horse-stealing; but all three are repriev'd for Transportation. *Michael Perkyns* and *Barbara Perkyns* were tried for the Murder of *Thomas Perkyns*, Brother and Husband to the Prisoners, by stabbing him to the Heart with a Penknife in a Quarrel that happened some Time ago in *George-street* in the *Mint*, and after a Trial that lasted several Hours, the Wife was acquitted, and the Brother found guilty of *Manslaughter* only. *Nicholas Jennings* was tried for ravishing a Girl of eight Years of Age, and after a Trial of eleven Hours, was acquitted. *Joseph Moor* was convicted of taking up Goods of several Tradesmen in the Name of a Gentleman he had formerly serv'd, and Yesterday stood in the Pillory in *Kingston* Town for the same.

On Friday last the Assizes ended at *Taunton* for the County of *Somerset*, when four Men receiv'd Sentence of Death, *viz.* two for Horse-stealing, one for a Rape committed on the Body of a Girl of nine Years old, and one for picking a Pocket. A Woman likewise received Sentence of Death for the Murder of her Bastard Child. Mr. *Charles Jones* surrender'd himself, in order to take his Trial for shooting and killing Mr. *Price* at the *Bath*, but the same was put off till the next Assizes, he not giving sufficient Notice. The four Men are repriev'd, but the Woman is to be executed the 28th Instant.

Last Week ended the Assizes at *Nottingham*, when one Man received Sentence of Death for Horse-stealing.

On Wednesday last the Assizes ended at *York*, when the five following Persons receiv'd Sentence of Death, *viz. John Sill*, for Horse-stealing; *William Robinson*, alias *Thomson*, for cheating People of Meat and Drink by fictitious Stories, and escaping from a Publick House in *Durham*, when under Commitment for an Impostor, and for stealing a Mare; *Richard Ellis*, for Burglary; *George Smith*, for breaking the Goal; and *Elizabeth Caliel*, alias *Porter*, for Burglary and Shoplifting. Three are ordered to be transported, and two to be whipt.

Deaths. On Tuesday Night died, at his Chambers in *Lincoln's-Inn*, *Samuel Mead*, Esq; (Brother to Dr. *Mead*) Counsellor at Law, and an eminent Practitioner in the Court of Chancery.——Yesterday Morning died, in the 27th Year of her Age, Mrs. *Mary Calcott*, at her House in St. *Martin's-Lane*: She is a Maiden Lady, and is said to have died worth 40,000l.——*Edinburgh*, *March* 15. Last Week died in the City of *Aberdeen*, Lady *Catherine Frazer*, Daughter to the Earl of *Buchan*, and Widow of Mr. *Frazer*, Advocate.

FRIDAY, *March* 23.

Yesterday being Maunday Thursday, the same was observed with the usual Ceremonies in the Royal Chapel at *Whitehall*; when the Rev. Dr. *Gilbert*, Sub-Almoner, performed the Service of the Day, and afterwards being girded with white Linnen, and his Scarf-Place supply'd with the same, in the Absence of the Archbishop of *York*, he made the several Distributions of Cloth for Cloaths, Linnen for Shirts and Shifts, with Shoes and Stockings, *&c.* and likewise gave to each Person two Leathern Purses, in which were contained Silver Pence and Twopenny Pieces, and Shillings of his Majesty's Coin, to the Number of his Years, after which he divided Fish and Loaves to each of them, on Wooden Platters; then the Gentlemen of the Chapel Royal performed a fine Anthem, which concluded the Whole.

A Survey is order'd to be taken of several old Houses in St. *Anne's-Lane* near the *Old-Palace Yard*, *Westminster*, in order to prosecute the Earl of *Burlington's* Plan of an Edifice for the Reception of the two Houses of Parliament, pursuant to a late Address of the Hon. House of Commons; and we hear that the Leases, which are at about 500l. *per Annum*, will be bought out; and that the design'd Building will contain 400 Feet in Front, with all Conveniences whatsoever.

On Monday next the Act commences for qualifying Justices of the Peace; as also the *English* Law-Bill.

We hear that *William Pulteney*, Esq; will stand Candidate at the next Election for the City and Liberty of *Westminster*.

On Wednesday Night last Mr. *March*, a Dry-Cooper in *Crispin-street*, *Spittle-Fields*, sent his Servant Maid into the Cellar to fetch something he wanted, when she saw two Pistols in the Cellar-Window, and came up Stairs and told her Master of them; he said he had no such Things in the House; whereupon she fetch'd them up, and gave them to her Master, who drew two Brace of Bullets out of them: and Yesterday Mr. *March* receiv'd a threatning Letter from the Rogues, who (as suppos'd) left them, demanding them to be laid in the same Place where he found them, otherwise he should be shot dead the first Time he went out, they declaring the Pistols were not there to do any Harm to him or his Family.

Yesterday was held a General Court of the *South Sea* Company, at their House in *Threadneedle-street*, when the following Resolutions were agreed to, *viz.* That publick Notice be given to the several Bond holders, that the Company will pay off, at *Michaelmas* next, all such Bonds as shall not be brought in on or before the 25th Day of *May* next to be exchang'd for new Bonds, carrying Interest after the Rate of 3 ½ *per Cent. per Annum*; and that the Directors be empower'd to make Use of their common Seal for that Purpose. That the Court of Directors do forthwith make their humble Application to Parliament for the necessary Powers for putting in Execution the Scheme for dividing the present Capital of the *South-Sea* Stock, three fourths into Annuities, and the remaining fourth Part to be the Trading Stock of the Company. That the Consideration of the Proposal made by the King of *Spain's* Agent, for giving the Company an Equivalent in Lieu of their Right of sending an annual Ship to the *South-Seas*, be postpon'd till after the said Division of the Stock shall be fully made and adjusted.

The Hon. House of Commons have adjourn'd to Monday Se'nnight.

Seals and Exceptions, &c. to be held before the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, at his House in Lincoln's-Inn-Fields *before* Easter *Term.*

April 2 —— First General Seal.
4, 5, 6 —— Exceptions.
7 —— Second General Seal.
9 —— Petitions.

On Wednesday last a Highwayman having robb'd a Gentleman's Coach at the Bottom of *Shooter's Hill*, rode off towards *Eltham*: And sometime afterwards coming round on *Black Heath*, the Coach stopping at the *Green Man* knew the Robber, and called out for Help: Whereupon he made the best of his Way through *Greenwich* to the Water-side, to the Ferry Boat, and desired the Ferryman to put off immediately, and upon his scrupling to do so with a single Passenger, he offer'd him his whole Fare: He was got but a little Way from the Shore, when the Pursuers coming down, stopt the Boat; upon which he jump'd over board, and swam his Horse: But a Galley being instantly fitted out, they seized him, and brought him to Shore, and he was confin'd at *Greenwich* that Night, it being pretty late, and the next Day was sent to *Maidstone* Goal.

Preferment. Yesterday Dr. *Edward Hody* was admitted a Fellow of the Roal Society.

Deaths. Yesterday died, at her House in *Knight Rider-street* near *Doctor's-Commons*, Mrs. *St. Eloy*, Wife of *Peter St. Eloy*, Esq;——On the 10th Instant died, aged 95 Years, at her Seat at *Lancardour* in the County of *Brecon*, Mrs. *Mary Lloyd Vaughan*, Great Aunt to the Hon. *Gwyn Vaughan*, Esq; one of the Commissioners of his Majesty's Customs in *Scotland*.——Yesterday died Mr. *Cossart*, an eminent *Hamburgh* Merchant, at his House in *Abchurch-Lane*.

HOME PORTS.

Falmouth, *March* 17. Yesterday *put in* the Dragon, Bulmore, for *Marseilles*; and the Cato, Jell, for *Seville*, both from *London*.

Dartmouth, *March* 18. This Day *came in* the Eleanor, Roche, from the *Canaries*, for *London*.

Plymouth, *March* 18. *Came in* the Warren, Wills, for the *Streights*; Johanna, Spencer, *Cape de Verd Islands*, both from *London*; Dispatch, Brabrant, from *Hamburgh*, for *Lisbon*; Dolphin, Thomas, from *Malaga*.

Cowes, *March* 19. On the 16th *came in* the Draper, Leach, from *Dublin*, and *sailed* the 18th for *London*; the Gallipoli, Ayres, from *Naples*, for *Amsterdam*. On the 17th *sailed* the Benjamin, Wyeth, for *Rotterdam*, from *Veiea*; and on the 18th the Dolphin, Levett, for *Africa*.

Dover, *March* 20. *Came in* the Jervois Wood, Bailey, from *South-Carolina*, for *Hamburgh*. *Passed by* the Three Brothers, Gutteridge, from *Calais*, for *Lisbon*; Chitty, Skelton, from *Leghorn*; Royal-Exchange, Fanning, from *Cadiz*.

Portsmouth, *March* 20. This Morning *sailed* the Expedition of *Ramsgate*, Smith, with Provisions for the Garrison of *Gibraltar*. *Came in* the Happy Rebecca, Maugier, to load Provisions for *Canso*. The Mercury, Campbell; Essex, Quick; Petty, Garcon; Lowther, ——; America, Hicks, from *London*, were *arrived* at *Jamaica* the 22d of January.

Deal, *March* 21. *Remain* the Ruth, Watson, for *Malaga*; Britannia, Staples, *Dover*; ——, Keate, *Maryland*. *Arrived* the Douro, Landisfield; Mary, Press; Princess of Brazil, Veale, from *Oporto*; Barbary Factor, Quick, *New-England*, Cordelia and Eliz. Guise, *Bristol*. Susanna and Peggy, Watson, from *Leghorn*, for *Hamburgh*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hague, *March* 3. N. S.

A true State of the Difference between the King of Prussia *and the States-General of the United Provinces.*

THE *Prussian* Recruiting Officers having debauched several of the finest Men in the Regiment of *Dutch* Guards, and others of the Garrison of *Maestricht*, the Officers of that Regiment resolved to surprize (if possible) the next that should undertake such dirty Work. One *Bulow*, a Grenadier in the Guards, having received a Letter from a Tobacconist at *Aix-la-Chapelle*, who was employed as an Agent by the *Prussian* Officers, appointing him to go to a certain Place, where two of those Officers would meet him; *Bulow* shewed this Letter to his Captain, who communicated it to some other Officers of the Regiment; and they ordered *Bulow* to answer the

Tobacconist, that he would be at *Gallipe*, a Village near *Maestricht*, ſuch a Day at a certain Hour. Hither two *Pruſſian* Lieutenants and a Serjeant came, and ſoon after *Bulow*, followed by ten Serjeants, who ſurrounded the Houſe, and ſurprized the *Pruſſian* Officers, as they were talking with the Grenadier, for whom the Letter was not deſigned, but for another of the ſame Name, taller than himſelf. They were taken and carried to *Maeſtricht*, where they were tried. I need not repeat what paſſed between their High-Mightineſſes and Mynheer *Maſch*, the King of *Pruſſia*'s Envoy; nor the Letters his *Pruſſian* Majeſty wrote to their High-Mightineſſes to get thoſe Officers delivered up: In ſhort, it was judged indiſpenſably neceſſary to make Examples of them; and they were accordingly ſhot to Death.

His *Pruſſian* Majeſty took this Affair ſo heinouſly, that it was apprehended he would break with the Republick. Several *Dutch* Officers were ſeized by way of Reprizal; and *Pruſſian* Detachments ſwarmed upon the Banks of the *Maes*. An Officer belonging to the Garriſon of *Namur* was ſeized, among the reſt, as he was going to *Huy* in queſt of a Deſerter; and there were, in all, about 40 *Dutchmen*, ſome Soldiers, ſome Tradeſmen, under the ſame Dilemma.

As ſoon as their High-Mightineſſes heard of theſe violent Proceedings, they reſolved to demand Satisfaction for them, but with that Prudence which is inſeparable from their Councils and Deliberations. They took proper Meaſures to prevent all Surprize, and to lay all the Blame at the Door of the Court of *Berlin*: This they began by diſpatching a Courier to Baron *Ginckel*, with Orders to demand the Reaſon why, when his *Pruſſian* Majeſty was at Peace with the Republick, the Officers and Subjects of the State were thus ſeized and impriſoned. The ſame Queſtion was put here to Mynheer *Maſch*, who anſwered, that he knew nothing of the Matter. In the mean while, their High-Mightineſſes ſent Orders to their Miniſters at *Vienna*, *London*, and *Paris*, to inform thoſe Courts in our Alliance, of all that had paſſed, and at the ſame Time to demand their Aſſiſtance, their Advice, and their good Offices. Count *Sinzendorff*, Monſieur *d'Aylva*, and the Marquis *de Fenelon* behaved like faithful Miniſters upon this Occaſion: They acquainted their reſpective Courts with the whole Affair; but Count *Sinzendorff* went farther, having written to Count *Seckendorff* by an Expreſs, to uſe all his Intereſt at *Berlin* to prevail with that Court to come into the Methods of Reaſon and Juſtice. His Majeſty was then at *Brunſwick*, and nothing to be done till his Return: However, his Troops ſtill continued to ſeize the *Hollanders*.

The Courts of *Great Britain* and *France* aſſured their High-Mightineſſes, that they would punctually perform their Engagements: Their High-Mightineſſes will gratefully remember the Compliment which accompanied his *Britannick* Majeſty's Aſſurances of that Sort: And we do not doubt, but the Emperor has ere now ſent Orders to Count *Seckendorff* at *Berlin*, which will be entirely to their High-Mightineſſes Satisfaction.

The Troops of this State, far from being reformed, will now be augmented with 10,000 Men; and the Province of *Holland* has negotiated a Million and a half of Florins in 24 Hours: Prince *William* of *Heſſe-Caſſel* is ſent for; and Troops are marching to reinforce the Garriſons upon the Frontiers. In a Word, all the Meaſures are taken, that Prudence could inſpire.

P. S. All our Letters from *Berlin* agreed, that the King's Anger was far from abating; but no Anſwer could we hear of. Mean Time, Baron *Ginckel*'s Coachman was inſulted in the Streets of *Berlin*; for which no Satisfaction could be had. At laſt the King returns to *Berlin*; Baron *Ginckel* can have no Audience; he preſents a Memorial: The King anſwers, that he will examine it in his Council, and ſtill ſeems reſolved to waſh the Death of his Officers in Blood. However, we have ſince learnt, that when his Majeſty was informed of the advantageous Situation of our Affairs; that we were far from being afraid, and were putting ourſelves in a Poſture againſt all Events; he ſuffered himſelf to be perſuaded by his Miniſters and Count *Seckendorff*, ſent for Baron *Ginckel*, and told him he had given orders for thoſe who had been ſeized to be ſet at Liberty; and that they were ſeized without his Knowledge: The Baron thereupon replied, that then he wou'd puniſh thoſe who had violated the Laws of good Neighbourhood and Alliance between his Majeſty and the States General. And thus this great Noiſe ended, as we all along hoped, in nothing but Smoke.

Extract of a Private Letter from Seville.

All the Advices our Court has lately received from *Africa* are very favourable. On the 6th of *February*, 15 or 1600 *Moors* advanced ſo near to the Outworks of *Ceuta*, that the Governor made a Salley, to drive them farther off, and to prevent their taking Poſt. The Action was very hot the firſt Fire; but the *Barbarians* ſeeing above 300 of their Men fall, they ſcoured off the Field. The *Spaniards* killed in all about 600 of them, with the Loſs only of a few killed, and 17 wounded.

The ſame Day, an Engagement happened alſo before *Oran*. The Workmen going out in the Morning, as uſual, to carry on the new Fort which was to ſecure their Water, a great Body of *Moors*, ſupported by 600 Horſe, advanced to give them ſome Diverſion. They were received with Intrepidity by ſix Companies of Grenadiers who covered the Workmen: Lieutenant-General *Don Ladron de Guevara*, who commands in the Place, ſent out immediately a Reinforcement of Grenadiers and 200 Horſe, to make Head againſt the *Barbarians*, whilſt he got together 2000 Men, at the Head of whom he marched out, being accompanied by Col. *Ramirez* and another Officer. As ſoon as this Body was ranged in Battalia, the Horſe made a Feint of retreating: The *Moors* advanced, and the King's Troops opened themſelves, and formed two Wings, between which the Enemy were hedged in, and had no Way to get out: Then the Fight began in good Earneſt; for till then they had only skirmiſhed. The Action laſted almoſt three Hours, and moſt of the *Barbarians* were cut in Pieces. They abandoned to the victorious *Spaniards* ſeveral Horſes, a great Number of Arms, and magnificent Equipages, which were carried into the Town in Triumph, whilſt the Horſe purſued thoſe that fled, and cut them in Pieces. We had but three Men killed, and 18 or 20 wounded. The Renegade *Bigotiglio-Bey* ſaw the whole Action from a Poſt called the *Mazetta*, where he was at laſt diſcovered, and a Detachment was ſent to cut off his Retreat; but he ſaw them coming, and was too nimble for them, though his Flight was full of Diſorder and Precipitation. A Body of *Moors* of his *Catholick* Majeſty's Party, having likewiſe defeated a Body of the Enemy's *Moors*, they had been at *Oran*, to acquaint the Governor with it. This Court has ordered ſeveral Men of War to be fitted out, to ſcour the Seas that waſh our Coaſts, of the *Turkiſh* and *Mooriſh* Ships, which continue to infeſt them, and interrupt the Navigation between the different Parts. They had even the Inſolence to come within Sight of *Barcelona*, whence an *Algerine Corſair* carried off a *Catalonian* Veſſel loaded with Wine: The Marquis *de Risbourg*, Governor of that City and Province, had no longer Patience, but immediately ſent out a prime Sailor of eight Guns and 120 Men well armed, in queſt of that *Corſair*, of which ſhe got Sight juſt as Night was coming on, and attacked her vigorouſly: She appeared to have been formerly a *Tartane* at *Naples*, of 16 Guns and 250 *Turks* and *Moors*: Notwithſtanding this Superiority, the *Catalan* came up with her, and killed a great Number of Men with his ſmall Guns; inſomuch that ſhe was upon the Point of ſtriking, had not ſhe ſpied another *Turkiſh* Ship coming to her Aſſiſtance, which obliged the *Catalan* to return to *Barcelona* with the Prize, which however ſhe had retaken from the *Algerine*.

Paris, March 25. On the 17th Inſtant the King held an extraordinary Council at *Verſailles*, at which all the Miniſters of State aſſiſted. We are aſſur'd that the ſame was on Occaſion of a Treaty lately concluded between certain Powers in the Neighbourhood of *Poland*, concerning the future Election of a Prince to that Throne: And that it was therein reſolv'd, that his Majeſty ſhould cauſe the reſpective Parties to the ſaid Treaty to be acquainted, that if they did not think proper to leave the Republick at their full Liberty in the approaching Election, he would on his Part take the proper Meaſures to oblige them to it, and ſeveral Couriers have been diſpatch'd to different Courts accordingly. 'Tis hop'd that this Affair will be accommodated, and a Rupture prevented; but the proper Orders have been given out within theſe few Days for 40,000 Men to encamp immediately upon the *Moſelle*.

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Ditto at Sight	34 11
Rotterdam	35 2 a 3
Hamburgh	34 a 11
Paris	32 1/8
Bourdeaux	—
Cadiz	42 a 1 7/8
Madrid	42 3/8 a 1/4
Bilboa	42 1/8
Leghorn	50 3/8 a 1/4
Genoa	53 3/8
Venice	48 3/8
Lisbon	5 5 3/8 a 5
Oporto	5 3 3/4
Antwerp	35 5
Dublin	12

AMSTER. *March* 22, N.S. *Exchanges on*	
London	34 7 a 7 1/2
Ditto at Sight	34 10
Hamburgh	32 7/8 a 13/16
Paris	55 1/2
Bourdeaux	55 3/8
Cadiz	101 1/2 a 3/4
Madrid	81 1/2 a 3/4
Bilboa	80 3/4 a 1/2
Leghorn	88
Genoa	93 3/8 a 1/4
Venice	86
Lisbon	45 3/8
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1730	4*l* to 5*l*
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Coals	22 24
GRAIN *per* Quarter.	
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